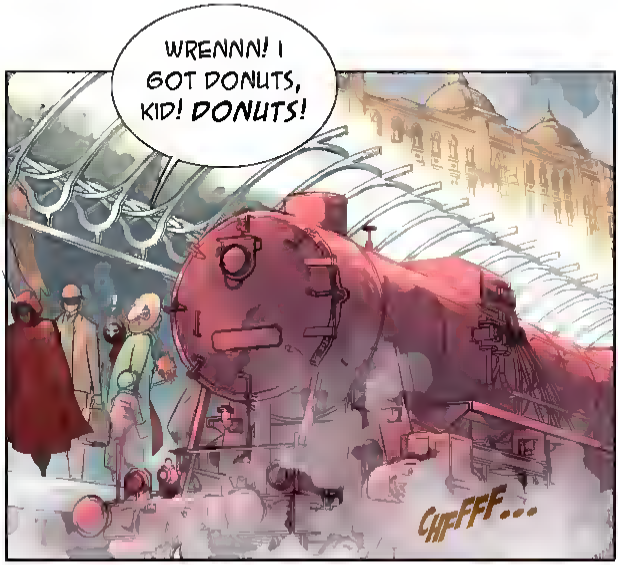
IF YOU HAD TOLD ME LAST MONTH THAT I, **CHRISTOPHER WRENFIELD**, WOULD SOON CATCH MY FIRST POLTERGEIST...

I WOULD HAVE BEEN **OVERJOYED**.

AS A **MEDIUM**, BORN WITH THE ABILITY TO SENSE THE **SPIRITS**, I HAD JUST BEEN ACCEPTED AS A **FLEDGELING** AMONG THE **RED CROWS**.

I EXPECTED MANY **GREAT** THINGS.

BUT...



THEN I WAS ASSIGNED TO THE *BOND-BREAKER* DEPARTMENT...

...AND DISCOVERED I'D BE USING MY SKILLS JUST TO CHASE DOWN *WEAKENED CRIMINAL GHOSTS* WHO HAVE SLIPPED OUT OF *CAPTIVITY*.

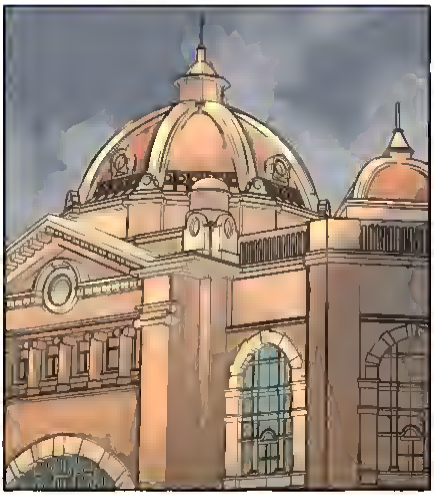
I GREW UP OUTSIDE OF BEARBRASS.

BEEN HERE FOUR WEEKS, AND I'M STILL NOT USED TO THE SMELL.

OR ALL THE GHOSTS...

THE WEATHER TURNS *FAST* AROUND HERE, EH KID?

MM HMM.

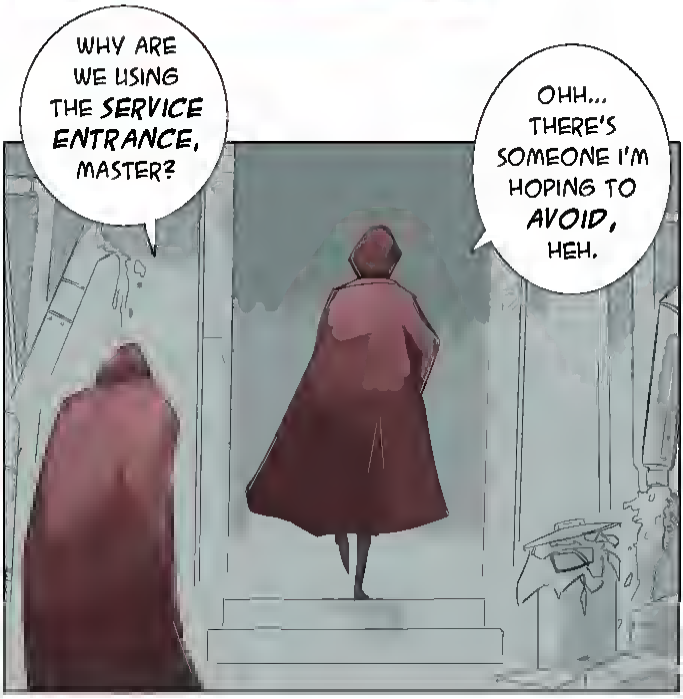


THE *NEST*.

OUR HEADQUARTERS.

ONE OF THE BIGGEST BUILDINGS IN BEARBRASS, KNOWN FOR ITS *BEAUTIFUL* ENTRANCE HALL –

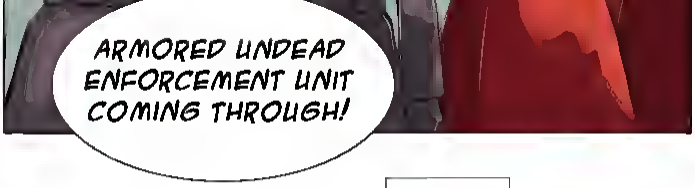
GEH!



WE RED CROWS
UPHOLD THE LAW
FROM HERE.

WHEN FLEDGELINGS COME OF AGE, WE'RE ASSIGNED TO ONE OF THE NEST'S MANY PARANORMAL DEPARTMENTS.
IN A NUTSHELL... WE'RE DIVIDED INTO DIFFERENT JOBS...

OUT OF THE WAY, BONDSCRUBS.
...AND THERE'S A PECKING ORDER.



SIGH.

WHY DIDN'T I GET ASSIGNED TO ARMORED UNDEAD ENFORCEMENT...

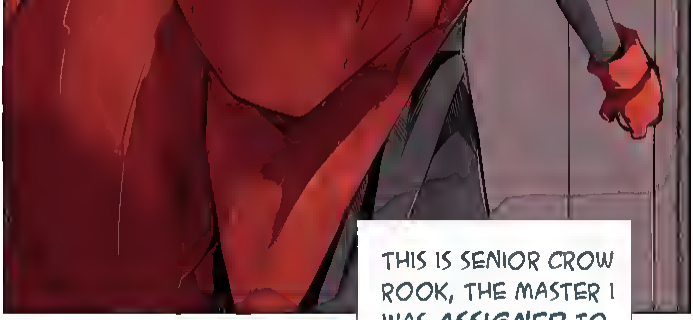
SURE YOU DON'T WANT A DONUT, KIDDO...?

DON'T GET ME WRONG. CHASING BOND-BREAKERS CAN BE *EXCITING*...

ANYHOO, WE'D BETTER GET STARTED ON FILLING IN THE FORMS FOR THIS *SPIRIT*!

BUT THERE'S TOO MUCH *PAPERWORK*, AND NOT ENOUGH *GLORY*.

FRANKLIN! YOU CAN CROSS OFF ONE OF OUR *FUGITIVES*!

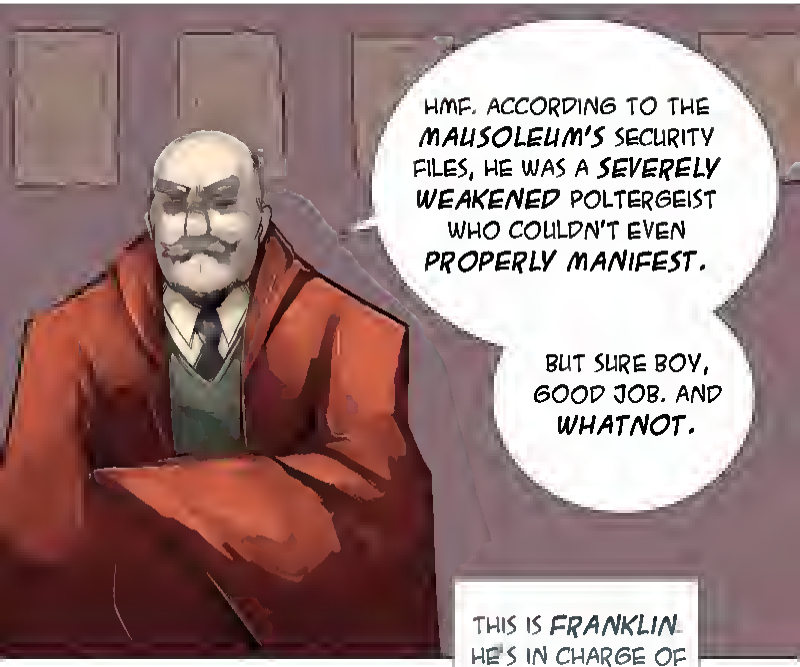


THIS IS SENIOR CROW ROOK, THE MASTER I WAS **ASSIGNED** TO.

AND NO – I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S UNDER THE **MASK.**

SHE'S...WELL... **ENTHUSIASTIC.**

WREN CAUGHT A **POLTERGEIST!** ALL ON HIS **LONESOME!**


HMF. ACCORDING TO THE MAUSOLEUM'S SECURITY FILES, HE WAS A SEVERELY WEAKENED POLTERGEIST WHO COULDN'T EVEN PROPERLY MANIFEST.
BUT SURE BOY, GOOD JOB. AND WHATNOT.
THIS IS FRANKLIN. HE'S IN CHARGE OF OUR ARMORY.
I CAN'T WIN HIM OVER, NO MATTER WHAT I DO.
SO, THEN...
TO RECAP THIS CASE...LAST FRIDAY, A GROUP OF CRIMINAL SPIRITS KNOWN AS THE

FIVE FINGERS SOMEHOW ESCAPED THE BEARBRASS MAUSOLEUM.
WANTED! 0-70
POLTERGEIST 0-70, THE LEAST POWERFUL OF THE GANG, WAS EASY ENOUGH TO TRACK AND RECAPTURE...
...THANKS TO MY BRILLIANT FLEDGELING HERE!
PINCH!
LIKE MASTER FRANKLIN SAID, IT WAS ONLY A WEAK SPIRIT...

QUIT BEING MODEST. IT'S ***ANNOYING!***

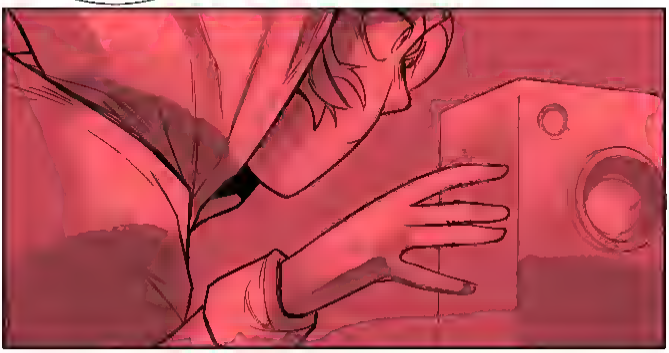
THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THIS ***GANG*** ARE A ***WEE*** BIT MORE DANGEROUS...
KNOWN FOR STRONGARMING, VANDALISM, HAUNTING AND BOND FRAUD.
WE DON'T HAVE ANY LEADS ON WHERE THE ***REST*** OF THEM ARE....
...OR HOW THEY GOT OUT IN THE ***FIRST PLACE.***

DARKROOM.

PUT YOUR *CROW'S EYE* IN THAT *CHAMBER*, BOY.

LET'S GET THIS GHOST DEVELOPED, AND SEE IF WE CAN MAKE HIM

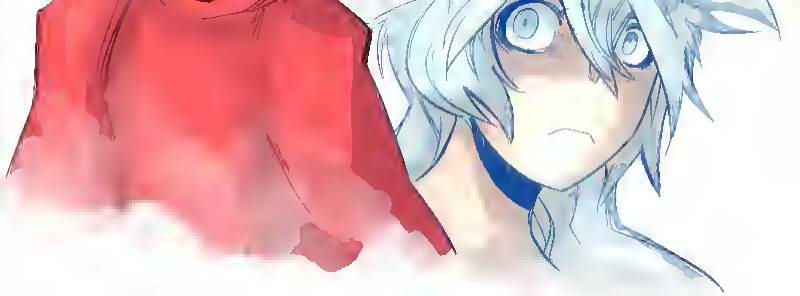
SQUEAL ON HIS BUDDIES.

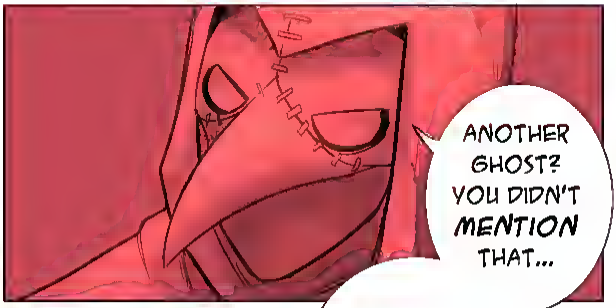


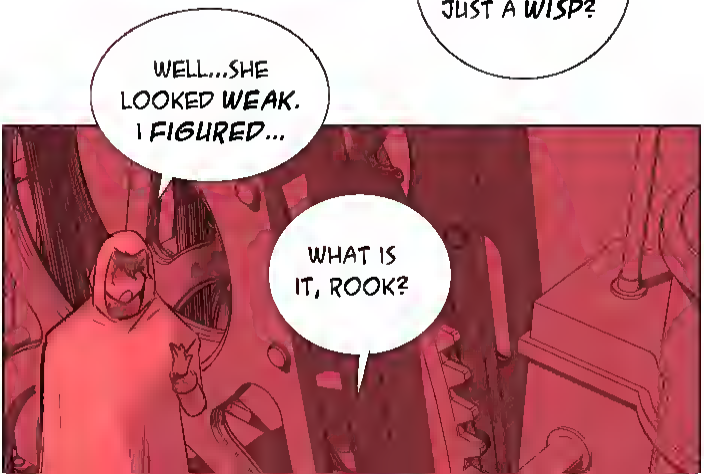
HUH?
WHAT'S THIS?
AN ERROR MESSAGE?!
ZZT ZZT
HO. YOU'VE HAD A DOUBLE EXPOSURE. THERE'S TWO SPIRITS IN HERE!

EVEN ROOK'S NEVER MANAGED A DOUBLE LUCKY BREAK FOR YOUR FIRST SHOT...
IT'S THAT RARE?
HEY!

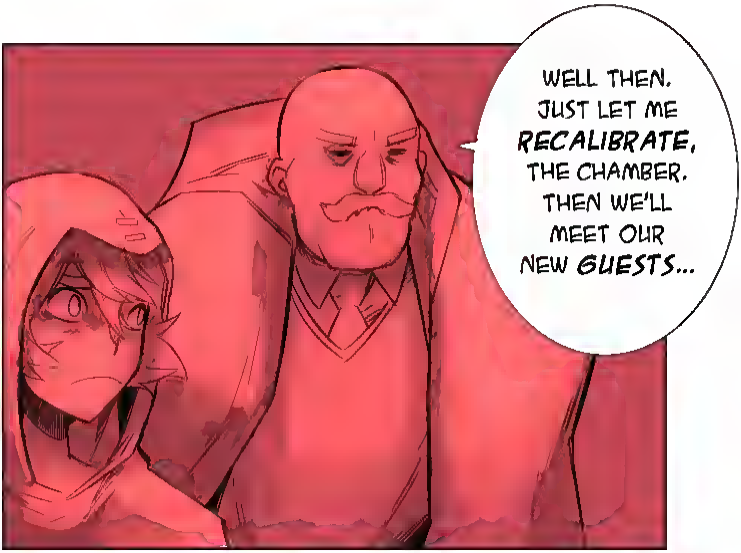
IT MUST BE THAT WISP I SAW BACK AT THAT STRANGE HOUSE...




ANOTHER GHOST? YOU DIDN'T MENTION THAT...
AND YOU'RE SURE SHE WAS JUST A WISP?


WELL...SHE LOOKED WEAK. I FIGURED...
WHAT IS IT, ROOK?

MAYBE
NOTHING.


WELL THEN.
JUST LET ME
RECALIBRATE,
THE CHAMBER.
THEN WE'LL
MEET OUR
NEW GUESTS...

WHERE
AM I...

RISE FROM ASHES